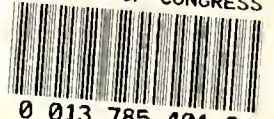


LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 013 785 401 6

F74 W5
copy 2





Class E 664

Book F 791 C 3

copy 2

62D CONGRESS }
3d Session }

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

{ DOCUMENT
No. 1472 }

DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER

(Late a Representative from Vermont)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS
THIRD SESSION

Proceedings in the House
January 19, 1913

Proceedings in the Senate
March 1, 1913

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



WASHINGTON
1913

Edwin
T. ...
...



U. S. G. O.
JUN 27 1914



TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page.
Proceedings in the House.....	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.....	5, 7
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Greene, of Vermont.....	10
Mr. Martin, of South Dakota.....	12
Mr. Hawley, of Oregon.....	14
Mr. Nye, of Minnesota.....	18
Mr. Weeks, of Massachusetts.....	21
Mr. Kahn, of California.....	23
Mr. Plumley, of Vermont.....	25
Mr. Slayden, of Texas.....	35
Proceedings in the Senate.....	37
Prayer by Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D.....	39
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Dillingham, of Vermont.....	41
Mr. Burton, of Ohio.....	46
Mr. Page, of Vermont.....	49



IN FAVOR OF THE

DEATH OF HON. DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

FRIDAY, *March 22, 1912.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Infinite and eternal Spirit, our heavenly Father, in whom we live and move and have our being, our faith looks up to Thee in this hour of sorrow and grief. Surely Thou givest life and taketh it away, not in death but in the larger life which awaits us all. A great sorrow has fallen into our hearts because one of our number has been taken away from us who for many years held a conspicuous place in the committee room and on the floor of this House; strong, pure, aggressive, he served his State and Nation with untiring energy. Help us to keep his memory green and copy his virtues. Solace the bereaved family with the hopes and promises of a bright beyond when the voice which was music to their ears, the eyes which looked love into their hearts, and the strong arms which upheld and sustained them shall receive them once more in a realm where there are no separations. "We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us like visions will stay in our presence forever." Thus may we believe; thus may we hope in the promises of the Master. Amen.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Vermont offers a resolution which will be reported by the Clerk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, a Representative from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House (with such Members of the Senate as may be joined) be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I have another resolution.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Vermont offers a resolution which will be reported by the Clerk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock p. m.) the House, under the order heretofore agreed to, adjourned until Monday, March 25, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *March 25, 1912.*

The Speaker announced as the committee to attend the funeral services of the late Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, a Representative from the State of Vermont, Mr. Sulzer, Mr. Plumley, Mr. McCall, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Roberts of Massa-

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

chusetts, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Fairchild, Mr. Cline, Mr. Taylor of Colorado, Mr. Harrison of Mississippi, and Mr. Linthicum.

SATURDAY, *August 17, 1912.*

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that on the third Sunday in January, 1913, there be services in memory of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Representative from Vermont.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Vermont asks unanimous consent that on the third Sunday in January, 1913, memorial services be held for the late Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, of Vermont. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *January 19, 1913.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Cline as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal and everliving God, our heavenly Father, out of the deeps we cry unto Thee, "Our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble." We thank Thee for all the disclosures Thou has made of Thyself, which enables us to interpret the meaning of life and its far-reaching purposes; especially for that light which broke in splendor upon the world in the resurrection of the Christ, demonstrating the immortality of the soul and the unbroken continuity of life. We realize the fitness of this service in memory of one who served with distinction upon the floor of this House and left behind him an enviable record as a statesman, a Christian gentleman, a warm-hearted friend, a faithful husband, a loving

father. Help us to cherish with his dear ones his memory, to copy his virtues, and leave behind us a record worthy of emulation; looking forward with bright anticipations to one of the Father's many mansions, where all the longings, hopes, and aspirations of our souls shall find their full fruition, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Clerk began the reading of the Journal of Saturday, January 18, 1913.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Vermont asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with. If there be no objection that request will be granted, and the Journal will be considered as approved.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair lays before the House the order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Plumley, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, January 19, 1913, at 12 o'clock m., be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Representative from the State of Vermont.

Mr. GREENE of Vermont. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Vermont offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of the Hon. DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Vermont.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished career and his great service to his country as a Representative in Congress, the House, at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. GREENE, OF VERMONT

MR. SPEAKER: I need not suggest to you the peculiarly delicate situation of one who, now attempting to do justice to the splendid merits of his predecessor, is himself just beginning to learn to live up to the record in Congress that his predecessor left.

It is now nearly 13 years since the HON. DAVID J. FOSTER was chosen by his district to represent Vermont in Congress. I knew him some time before this honor came to him. And I knew him with something of intimacy during all the years since. I felt it was my duty as a citizen and it was my pride as a friend to lend my voice and my vote to support his biennial return to this Chamber. And I was never disappointed in the return of public service that he made for citizens and friends alike.

While at home in Vermont I knew pretty closely the character of Mr. FOSTER; had been associated with him time and again in important affairs that tended to bring out the best there is in a man. Yet it remained for my brief experience here to emphasize to me even more directly the opinion that other men had of him, too. I myself have been welcomed here by scores of men that sit in this Chamber merely out of grateful and affectionate recollection of my predecessor. I have been told that I was welcome in his name, and I appreciate the depth of feeling that has stirred them to this saying. He was one of the men of rugged character that grow out of the New

England hills. He made himself all that he was, and he was all that the best of his friends and admirers could expect.

It does not become me to say too much on this occasion, because if I were to undertake to tell what I believe the people of Vermont and his associates in this Chamber thought of Mr. FOSTER and the great and good work he had accomplished or helped to accomplish for the good of the people at large I should simply reiterate the eulogies that are to be heard to-day.

I desire simply to say, as the present Representative of Mr. FOSTER'S district and as his personal friend, that Vermont was proud to feel that he was here to protect her interests and to help safeguard the interests of the Nation, and that his security in the confidence and affection of the people whose servant he was could not be broken.

There is so much that I might say of Mr. FOSTER, so much that I do so eagerly desire to say of him and his good works, that I am halted now, not by disinclination, but by the embarrassment of one that fears he may not under these peculiar circumstances be understood.

I may only hope that Vermont and that the country may always have here in this Congress men of such high purpose and splendid ability as DAVID J. FOSTER, and that the ideals we all are striving for may find supporters in the kind of men that my predecessor most nobly represented.

ADDRESS OF MR. MARTIN, OF SOUTH DAKOTA

MR. SPEAKER: In the stress of legislative business it had not come to my notice until last evening that these memorial exercises were set down for to-day. Under ordinary circumstances I would let an occasion of this sort pass, perhaps, but I have not felt that I would be willing to allow the memorial exercises of DAVID J. FOSTER to pass in this House of Representatives without adding my heartfelt, although halting, tribute to his memory.

It is not in any sense underestimating the warm attachment that I have for my colleagues from many States to say that, partly from circumstances and partly from the strong and winning personality of Mr. FOSTER, I formed for him a friendship more intimate than for any other Member of this body.

We came into Congress at the same time, he from the far East and I from the West. We met first at the grave of the lamented William McKinley, during the funeral services at Canton, Ohio. I was then impressed with Mr. FOSTER's strong personality, his striking and attractive appearance, his warm and cordial greeting to his fellows. The new Republican membership of the Fifty-seventh Congress formed what I have not known to be formed at any other time in the history of the House, a club or association of new Members of that Congress, known as the Tantalus Club, for the purpose of more prompt acquaintance of new Members among themselves, and of making the beginning of the legislative life of the new Members of greater service and of more ready application to the great problems of the time. Mr. FOSTER, if not the originator, certainly was the mover and the con-

trolling spirit of that organization. We lived for some years in the same apartment house and I had the opportunity of seeing him often in his home—that sanctuary and environment where a good man appears at his best and where the meanness and selfishness of the bad man is disclosed and known. There was nothing yellow in the life of DAVID J. FOSTER. He was the solicitous and helpful parent, the courteous and affectionate husband, and the superb and gentlemanly neighbor and host.

With great rapidity Mr. FOSTER rose from the position of a new Member to become the chairman of our Committee on Foreign Affairs, one of the most responsible, dignified, and important positions in the House and, indeed, in the legislative and administrative life of the country; a position on the wise and intelligent administration of which our peace and standing among the nations in considerable part depends.

Statecraft came naturally to Mr. FOSTER. Statesmanship was his inheritance, his constant study, and his ample accomplishment. He belonged to that long line of great New Englanders, who for now several generations have come down from the schoolhouse discipline of those rugged hills to take a prominent part in leadership in the industrial, legislative, and professional life of the Nation.

So long as the Republic shall rear men of the type of DAVID J. FOSTER to shape her legislation and to interpret and administer her laws, the future of our country will be in safe hands, and we may look forward with confidence to the fulfilment of her glorious destiny.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAWLEY, OF OREGON

Mr. SPEAKER: The most important factor in modern life is the unearned increment that those who have preceded us on this stage of affairs have contributed to the general welfare and prosperity of the world, and which has added to the joys and happiness and comfort of those who shall succeed them for their advancement and up-building. In making an estimate of that distinguished man, Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, of Vermont, whose memorial services claim our attention this afternoon, I wish to speak briefly on this point.

The material things—the building of great cities, the construction of vast systems of transportation, the conquest of the wilderness and the plain by those who have preceded us—have multiplied our comforts and our opportunities. The story of what the past has done for us of the present is a long story. There is hardly a century that has not contributed things which, if they were taken away from us, would be most sincerely missed and would be felt as a great loss to us as a people and as individuals. The political principles that we enjoy were not of this century, nor the past century, nor the century before that, but they have come down to us through tens of centuries. The educational advantages that have made the American people a great people were not altogether originated within the confines of our territory. The religious sentiments which we profess, which have strengthened our moral fiber and made us a great people, come down the ages from far across the seas, and especially from that place where, on the Galilean hills, walked the divine and immortal Nazarene.

But among all the things the past has given us its material contributions to our welfare are the least of the things we prize. If our cities were razed, our transportation systems destroyed, our farms returned to the wilderness, within a hundred years we would have replaced them all; but if there were taken from us the teaching of the centuries of earth's great and good men, the record of their lives, the sum total of their achievements, a thousand or many thousands of years would not suffice to replace that great loss.

The thing I am endeavoring to say is that the greatest contribution ever made by any country or by our own country, by any generation or by this generation, is the characters of the men and women who have lived for the good of mankind. Every strong man is a leader in his place and time. Every man who can think clearly and see clearly is a leader, and upon the sufficiency of his knowledge, the soundness of his judgment, and the purity of his intentions depends the quality and strength of his leadership.

There was a man down in the land of Egypt who was a stranger there, sold as a slave into that country, who, by reason of three things alone, rose to control the country, to its benefit and good; first, that his sense of personal honor was more to him than life; second, that he was untiring in his industry in the acquisition of information concerning the things in which he was concerned; and, third, that he had a judgment as sound and as perfect as that of any man who ever lived. That man was Joseph, a stranger in a strange land, but he controlled that country for that country's good, because he was worthy of its utmost confidence.

I could multiply such instances. It is to such a class of men that the man in whose honor we are assembled to-day belonged. He was a leader by reason of the

adequacy of his knowledge concerning the things with which he dealt, by the soundness and clearness of his discernment and judgment, and because we had implicit confidence in him. Everything he spoke of, everything he touched, everything he said was illuminated with the light of that high personal honor that appeals to the hearts of men. What he said we believed. What he desired we thought for the good of the country. Those things he advocated we considered to be essential for the welfare of the people of the United States.

Mr. FOSTER was a distinguished Member of this body when I had the privilege of joining it. There were certain qualities about him that attracted me to him at the beginning, and I learned sincerely to love him, and with the rest of my associates to follow his lead in those matters in which he was our appointed leader. I do not regret one act I took under his advice, one vote I cast following his judgment, or one thing I ever heard him say on the floor of this House.

I remember when David J. Livingstone came back from Africa, worn with his long service to a benighted people. He was to receive from one of the greatest universities of England, in company with Alfred (Lord) Tennyson, a distinguished honor. When the university had been assembled and the authorities had taken these two men to the place of honor, and Alfred (Lord) Tennyson was called to the front of the stage to receive his distinction, he was met with somewhat of jeers by the assembled undergraduates, who made just a little sport of some of his pretensions, saying:

If you're waking, call me early, Alfred, dear.

When Livingstone was announced for the honor, a man whose whole life had been devoted to the service of mankind without hope of reward or expectation of

remuneration or honor, but simply for the opportunity of doing his duty as a man, that entire university rose and with uncovered heads, an honor rarely given, stood in solemn and reverent silence while he received his distinction.

The greatest thing that mortal times afford is spotless reputation, and in these modern days, in the midst of the fierce light that beats around a distinguished place upon the floor of this House, it is gratifying to know that a man can close his labors among the universal plaudits of his fellows and can have it said country-wide and world-wide that his sense of personal honor was such that it gilded everything he touched. Such a life, Mr. Speaker, must have been well spent. DAVID J. FOSTER was one of the men who in the future will be looked back to as those who have preserved for us the purity of our public life, has left a glorious record of an efficient service, and one who has proved that a man's private life may so adorn his public station that all will join in granting him the honor dear to every true man's heart—of loving and universal recollection.

ADDRESS OF MR. NYE, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: Slowly, but I believe surely, humanity is learning that goodness is not only compatible with greatness, but that goodness is greatness, and that there is no greatness without it. I have been deeply impressed with the beautiful train of thought so eloquently expressed by the last speaker, and I think it is a theme upon which we may properly comment on occasions of this character. We are the heirs of all the rich and wondrous past, and when I say "rich and wondrous past" I do not mean the riches which are temporal and which moth and rust corrupt, but I mean that enduring wealth of character to which we pay our respects to-day. Every martyr to truth, every hero, every philosopher, every poet, every artist, every musician of all the past ages comes to us to-day and lays his treasure of wealth at our feet.

If an intimate personal acquaintance with the deceased were essential to take part on this occasion, I should be almost wholly disqualified to speak; but there are people we meet in this world whom we feel we have always known. There is a soul fraternity which the outer world does not know. We catch the inspiration of the character and the atmosphere of the life intuitively. It is not scholastic or learned, but we read human character as we read a face. We feel, and no power can convince us to the contrary, that this man is genuine or the other man is largely spectacular and counterfeit. During four years as a colleague of this distinguished son of Vermont I always felt that I was in the presence of an upright, noble man, not only with the clear mind and the studious qualities which enabled him to understand his subject,

but one whose life was animated and illumined by conscience and by enduring integrity. I believed in him intuitively. I knew that if he made a mistake it was a mistake of judgment and not of motive. In the eloquent invocation here to-day he was referred to as a Christian man.

I believe with Carlyle that men are essentially what they are religiously and nothing else—not their church, that may be an accident; not their profession, for we see good men and bad men in every church and profession; but that which men take to heart, that in which they are rooted in life, that attitude of heart toward God and their fellow men—this determines the man, and without it he is a sham. And in this sense—and I know nothing about his history in that regard—he was in character, I know, profoundly and constitutionally religious, which simply means honesty, integrity, and reverence and love. I do not know that I can say more of him personally. I was not associated with him on committees. I saw him often here in the House. I had occasion during my four or five years' acquaintance with him to work with him in some of the measures in which he was personally and deeply interested, and I always felt a sense of confidence and reliance not alone upon his judgment but upon that which is greater, his integrity.

Mr. Speaker, it so chanced that in a brief experience of six years in this Chamber this is the first time I have attempted to utter a word upon occasions of this character. I try only to speak in simple, unstudied words that spring from the heart in kindly memory of one I esteemed and loved.

I thought to-day, when I was coming up the hill to this Capitol, of the vast procession of illustrious men who for more than a century and a quarter have come and

gone, men who for a day stood high in ability and character, but I could not help but reflect after all how transitory are all things human. The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen—that is, by the physical senses—are the eternal. That character which this man expressed lives on to enrich the future as the worthy men of the past enrich to-day.

How fleeting and how unsubstantial is human fame! How wealth turns to ashes in our hands and how the prizes we struggle for are but the toys of an hour! All must pass away. Childishly ambitious to-day to write our names upon the shore of time's restless sea, to-morrow's waves will sweep away both writer and inscription. But that which is enduring, that which calls us here to-day to pay our tribute of love to this man, that which is born, I believe, of God and partakes of immortality, that which the Great Teacher of Galilee taught and demonstrated to humanity, that for which He toiled and suffered on earth, can not and will not pass away.

These shall resist the empire of decay,
When time is o'er and worlds have passed away.
Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can never die.

ADDRESS OF MR. WEEKS, OF MASSACHUSETTS

MR. SPEAKER: New England is so limited in area and her interests in the several States are so similar that her Representatives have as close association in most cases as they would if they came from the same State. That condition at least marked my acquaintance with and friendship for Mr. FOSTER. He was one of those who in my first days in Congress took an interest in me and the things I was trying to do; advised and criticized and praised when the occasion offered, in short assumed the position of a real friend, and it is as such that I like to think of and shall always remember him. I soon learned that he was well equipped for the public service. He was a good lawyer, which, despite the frequent criticism that there are too many lawyers in legislative bodies, is a desirable qualification, which should always be considered and obtained, other conditions being equal; and this qualification was supplemented by a judicial temperament which enabled him to give suitable weight to the opinions of others and to incorporate them in his final conclusions. Added to these characteristics, he was industrious; no man can be entirely satisfactory to his constituents, whatever may be his other qualities, unless he has industry; and, finally, he was intensely interested in his work. Having all of these qualities, coupled with excellent native ability, it was but natural that his tenure of office should have seemed to be secure, especially as he came from a State which has been particularly loyal to faithful and deserving sons who have represented her in Congress. Indeed, there are few places in our public service more permanent than a Senatorship or Representative from

Vermont. For two decades vacancies in the office of Senator from that State have only come as a result of death or resignation. It is not my purpose to speak in detail of Mr. FOSTER'S public service, except a word about his last activities. One of his characteristics was that he did not seem to have malice or continued resentment in his make-up; this led him to speak of men only when he could speak well of them; and he had a gracious courtesy, both qualities which especially adapted him for the delicate work of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, of which he was long a member, and for one Congress its chairman. During this service he not only performed his work in Congress with great credit, but was also commissioned to represent our Government to two foreign countries—Mexico and Italy—as a member of commissions appointed for special purposes, and we may well believe that in this work he displayed those qualities “which transmutes aliens into trusting friends and gives its owner passport around the world.”

Last March I went to Panama knowing that he was not well, but was assured that his trouble was only temporary, and expecting to find him entirely recovered on my return, and was correspondingly shocked to find that he had passed on to his reward.

I shall not forget DAVID J. FOSTER, the able legislator, the loyal Republican, the upright citizen, the true friend, and I greatly regret that these words so inadequately express my sincere sorrow at his untimely death and the deep sense of personal loss which I feel.

ADDRESS OF MR. KAHN, OF CALIFORNIA

Mr. SPEAKER: The mortality record of the present Congress has been exceptionally large. I believe 16 Members of this House have answered the final summons since the Sixty-second Congress was convened in extraordinary session. To-day we meet in solemn conclave to pay a tribute of respect to one of these, our late colleague the Hon. DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER, of Vermont. He had a large experience in public life. For many years honors were heaped upon him by his friends and neighbors in his native State. His rise from one public station to another was almost meteoric. No man who failed to possess the unqualified confidence of his constituency could have attained the honors that were bestowed upon him. Successively prosecuting attorney, State senator, commissioner of State taxes, chairman of the State board of railroad commissioners from 1886 to 1900; and in the latter year he was elected to the National House of Representatives. Here his splendid ability soon found recognition. His courteous manner, his knowledge of affairs, his industry, his absolute fairness at all times, and especially upon every momentous public question, gained for him the esteem and confidence of all his colleagues, regardless of political affiliation. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs he was called upon to take an active part in the settlement of grave questions of international relationship. He performed the duties that devolved upon him fearlessly, earnestly, honestly, patriotically.

And in the very prime of life, in the very vigor of manhood, he was suddenly stricken by the Grim Reaper.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE FOSTER

The news of his death was a severe shock to all those who had learned to know and esteem him. In his death they felt they had lost a sincere friend. They knew his State and the Nation had lost an able and faithful Representative, his family an affectionate and devoted husband and father. Peace to his ashes.

ADDRESS OF MR. PLUMLEY, OF VERMONT

MR. SPEAKER: DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER, son of Jacob Prentiss Foster and Matilda Cahoon Foster, was born in Barnet, Caledonia County, Vt., June 27, 1857, and died 8.30 p. m., Thursday, March 21, 1912, at his residence in Washington.

He was a slender youth, of delicate health, having neither ability nor liking for the rough sports of his young comrades, but from early boyhood he was an omnivorous reader, and found his glad employment among his books, a pastime which he indulged late into the night. He obtained his early education in a district school of 24 weeks each year; during the remainder of the year he aided his father upon the farm, and while school was in progress his mornings and evenings were similarly employed. Meanwhile he seized every available means to store up useful knowledge. Fortunately for the lad, the father was a great lover of good literature, and surrounded himself, to the extent of his financial ability, with the means for indulging his tastes, and to these the boy had access.

While his comrades played ball and games of that character, he sat at home an eager student. He entered St. Johnsbury Academy in the fall of 1872, graduated in 1876, entered Dartmouth that fall, and graduated in 1880. While attending the academy he worked for his board, received such aid as the father, mother, and other members of the family could give him, and supplemented their aid by teaching school. During his college life he taught school in the winter, gained scholarships by

studious application, tutored students in the lower classes, won money prizes in elocution, and trained his associates in prize speaking. It was while teaching at Chelsea, Vt., that he made the acquaintance of his future wife, Mabel M. Allen, of that town.

From college he went immediately to Burlington, Vt., to read law, was admitted to the Chittenden County court in 1883, began the practice of law at once in the city of Burlington, and was married during the year. He was elected prosecuting attorney for the county of Chittenden for two terms—1886 to 1890; in 1890 to 1894 he was one of the State senators from that county; was State tax commissioner by appointment of the governor for four years—1894 to 1898; chairman of the railroad commissioners of the State of Vermont, by appointment of the governor, from 1898 to 1900, and in the spring of 1900 was nominated to the Fifty-seventh Congress and elected that fall. His first committee assignments were those of Foreign Affairs, Claims, and Expenditures in the State Department. He held similar committee positions in the Fifty-eighth Congress, also the Committee on Labor. He retained a position on the Committee on Foreign Affairs throughout his congressional career. He was made chairman of the Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Commerce and Labor in the Fifty-ninth Congress, which position he held until, following the death of the chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, James Brock Perkins, during the Sixty-first Congress, he was appointed by the Speaker to the chairmanship thus made vacant, when he resigned his position upon the Committee on Commerce and Labor. In the Sixty-second Congress, there being a Democratic majority in the House, he was given the position of the ranking member of the minority in the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

In September, 1910, by the appointment of the President, he headed the delegation which represented this country at the Centennial of Mexican Independence, and during his service as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs he was made chairman by President Taft of the delegation from the United States to the General Assembly of the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome. During the winter of 1910-11 he gave a banquet in honor of the Secretary of State, which was a most brilliant and successful affair.

On the 16th of January, 1907, he delivered a speech in the House of Representatives on the treaty power of the Government, which was regarded by his colleagues as a most able and successful effort, of large value in the discussion of the questions then pending, and important in the House and throughout the United States. In the course of this speech he spoke of the intense State pride which had characterized the American people from the very Declaration of Independence, saying:

It was written of old "that one star differeth from another star in glory," and it certainly was never truer than it is to-day that the stars that on the blue firmament of the flag represent the several States of the Union differ one from another in glory. You who come here from the State of New York insist that the star which represents your Empire State shines with a glory that is all its own; and we who come from the little State that lies nestled among the Green Mountains insist that the star which represents our State has a glory that is peculiarly its own; and so you who come from Virginia and Pennsylvania and Texas and Illinois and California and all the other States insist the star which on the flag represents your State has its own peculiar glory. And so to-day, as ever before, the citizens of each of the 45 States are proud of their State. They rejoice in her achievements in peace and war. They guard with zealous care her ancient rights and privileges. They resent with just indignation any reflection upon her her fame. They rejoice in the part vouchsafed to them in maintaining her honor and prestige;

and, best of all, they see in all this nothing incompatible with their absolute and unswerving loyalty and devotion to the Republic.

He concluded his speech with the eloquent passage which follows:

From the days of Benjamin Franklin, our first and still our greatest diplomat, the American people have insisted that our foreign relations should be grounded in the highest morality and justice. Our foreign relations have become one of the most important functions of the Government. Our own growth and expansion during the last hundred years, and the contraction of the world through the extinction of distance, have brought the nations of the earth to our door and have taken us to their door. Hundreds of thousands of Americans are constantly in foreign lands. They are there for business, for pleasure. In addition to the tourists who come to our country from other lands we have a million immigrants per year. These people leave kindred and friends at home and form new friendships here. Hundreds of thousands of them return each year, leaving kindred and friends here. Our vast foreign commerce brings us into contact with the other nations of the earth, for the products of our field and our factory go to nearly every harbor in the world. And so it comes to pass in these days of modern development and modern enterprise and modern invention and modern unification that no nation lives unto itself alone. Our diplomacy has assumed new proportions. And in all her foreign relations the great Republic, standing for equality of opportunity, must continue to shape her conduct by the principles of the highest morality and justice.

On Friday, February 25, 1910, he replied in the House to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Kitchin] upon the subject of Mr. FOSTER's insurgency in connection with others. During the course of his remarks he said:

It is an axiomatic fact that in popular government, wherever situated, the majority must rule. It is the fundamental principle of popular government that the minority must submit to the rule of the majority so long as it remains the majority. So I, as an American citizen, am bound to yield peacefully to the will of

ADDRESS OF MR. PLUMLEY, OF VERMONT

the majority so long as that majority remains. But while this is true, it is also true that it is my right and privilege as an American citizen and my duty as an American citizen, if I believe that the majority is wrong and that I am right, to use my best endeavors to see that the minority of to-day becomes the majority of to-morrow.

So it is with parties. Political parties are necessary in this country. We are governed by political parties. And in order to secure party solidarity and therefore party efficiency it is equally necessary that the majority should rule within the party; that the minority yield peacefully to the will of the majority so long as it remains the majority. But while this is true it is equally true that I, as a member of my party and still an American citizen, have the right and privilege and the duty, if I believe that I am right and the majority of my party is wrong, to use my best endeavors to see to it that my minority within my party to-day becomes the majority of to-morrow. It is this that gives vitality and virility to parties and preserves them from stagnation. Old ocean itself would stagnate into rottenness but for the ceaseless action of the remorseless waves and tides.

I resent the implication that a Republican who shows the least inclination toward independence is an insurgent. Lincoln expressed the true doctrine of republicanism in the phrase: "In essentials, unity; in nonessentials, liberty; in all things, charity." I stand for party unity as to all essentials, and I insist that I shall not be called opprobrious names when I stand for individual freedom as to nonessentials.

Mr. FOSTER addressed the House on the occasion of memorial services on the death of Hon. Redfield Proctor, late United States Senator from Vermont, and as illustrative of his finished style of oratory I quote a portion of his closing remarks on that occasion:

He was a typical son of his native State. The jocular remark made years ago, that Vermont was a good State to emigrate from, contained a great truth. That is a good home for the young man to go out from whose choicest decorations are the simple but enduring virtues of human life. Whether that home be a costly mansion stored with the rarest productions of art and the handiwork of man, or a humble cottage furnishing scant pro-

tection against the winter blasts, the recollection of its faith and love and devotion will go with him farther and abide with him longer and be of infinitely more service to him than aught else he can take with him. And that is a good State to go out from whose cardinal principles are the simple but profound truths of human life and human relationship, and whose citizens see in their State the ancient torch of celestial fire handed down from generation to generation and by them to be passed on unimpaired to the generation yet to come. From its earliest history Vermont has been the cradle of human freedom. The sturdy pioneers who went thither in search of homes fell under the most potent spell of nature.

The wild freedom of the forest, the rugged strength of the hills, the beauty of the valleys, and the fierce struggle with savagery developed within them that stern love of liberty, that resolute independence, and that profound respect for government and all the instrumentalities of human progress which have characterized the true sons of Vermont in all succeeding time. And he was one of those true sons. He loved her hills and valleys. He cherished her history, her traditions, her institutions, her achievements. He was jealous of her good name and fair fame, and throughout his long life his heart beat true to her every interest. He honored the State as the State honored him, and no higher tribute can be paid to his memory than the simple truth that the State is better by reason of his life, his character, his career.

June 27, 1857; March 21, 1912. Birth—death. Between these two events a genuine and striking life history may be written. It will be the truth, but it shall read like a romance. It is elementary in that it deals with the triumph of resolute will, untiring zeal, and inflexible purpose over poverty, obscurity, and countless formidable obstacles. It tells of his ceaseless efforts to advance, while it reveals, if closely scanned, the willing and loving sacrifice and service of a devoted family that they might promote the aspirations of a beloved son and brother.

Between these two dates there is the history of one whose life was much more than usually successful in what it brought to him and much more than commonly

valuable in what it did for his fellows and his country, and yet a few wholly inadequate paragraphs must contain all that can be said here. How greatly the heart feels; how little the tongue can express!

As the years of his life ran on he climbed with willing feet the more rugged steep, and from those exalted plains breathed a purer air and had a broader, clearer vision. He loved his country and his State with a depth and quality of affection that permitted no rival, while it marked the limits, set the bounds, and laid out the course of his political affiliations and activities.

More and more as the days ripened into years and the years sped on he was developing a statesmanlike grasp of all national problems. Conscious of a high purpose throughout and with a developing confidence in his ability to rightly comprehend and settle the great questions of state, the natural hesitancy of the novice had disappeared and there was a promptness in conclusion, a readiness of action, a steadfastness of position which gave him prominence in party councils and a place of honor among his colleagues.

He was a loyal friend. He counted nothing as too great a hardship if in the end it served and pleased a friend. And his friends were not few. The warm hand of constancy and regard went out alike to the humble and the exalted, the rich and the poor. Born and bred in a home of limited means, among neighbors of like circumstances, he was destitute of ostentatious pride or affectation, and knowing the genuine worth of these sons and daughters of toil, was glad always to render them generous service and to knit them closely to his great, warm heart. He had a passion for service to his fellow men and delighted most when he could yield most of his time and talent in advancing their interests, in promoting their welfare.

He was ready always to serve another regardless of the personal labor and sacrifice which the service involved; he even sought the opportunity to befriend others, especially such as were new to their position and embarrassed by the weight of their ignorance in the performance of their duties. He was discreet and tactful, and, while vigorously defending his positions, spoke and acted in such a manner and in such language as not to offend but rather to win his opponent, if not to his view at least to a full appreciation of his worth and worthiness as an antagonist. He won all by his manly and courteous bearing, and when death came it was to a man who, true to his convictions as any knight of old, had not an enemy. On the day following his decease, when his draped desk announced at the morning hour the sad tidings to his associates in Congress, all hearts were sad, and many eyes were moist with unshed but gathering tears as they looked upon his vacant seat. No man ever passed out in death from the Hall of this House with fewer enemies or more sincere and mourning friends.

He was not a frequent speaker in this Hall, but when he spoke he commanded the attention of his colleagues to an unusual degree. He spoke only when he deemed speech more potent than silence. From the beginning to the end of his congressional career he was a hard-working, painstaking, honorable, and efficient Representative of his district, with augmenting confidence in his resourcefulness and capacity on the part of his colleagues and increasing faith in his character and worth on the part of his constituents.

His ability as an orator on great occasions upon matters of world-wide bearing and importance, of grave character and deep significance, had only begun to be generally appreciated; and yet he had spoken in most of our cities of the first class to large, admiring, and appreciative

audiences with a demonstrated power to touch these great themes before vast assemblies with the potent hand of a master.

From his appointment as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs to the end of his life he was easily in the very front rank of the membership of the House, possessing the respect and enjoying the regard of all his colleagues, irrespective of party, to an unusual, even to a remarkable, degree; and when with inexpressible shock and sadness the knowledge came to them that his earthly career had closed, the depth, breadth, and warmth of the affection with which he was enshrined in their hearts was revealed to them in its completeness.

He had not reached but he was steadily approaching the zenith of his career as a statesman. His life had been, and without question it would have continued to be, one of constant growth in character, in gathering resources, in mental strength and acumen, in increasing faith in his own powers coupled with a steadily growing conviction on the part of the citizens of his native State that in him they had one in high place worthy of unlimited trust and confidence.

His was a manly spirit—virile, pervasive, indomitable. It was manifest in his early boyhood when, struggling against adverse conditions, he broke through his repressive environments and by his own well-directed efforts acquired a liberal education, the goal of his early ambition. It has been manifest since on many noteworthy occasions when battling against strong contending and opposing influences he has risen above them or has overcome them, has illuminated despair with the bright beam of hope, and out of seeming defeat has plucked unquestioned victory.

His was a noble soul, lofty, inflexible, and inspired. He dared to attempt great things, to rise that he might

seize great opportunities, and, measured by things accomplished, there are few of his compeers who show larger or better results. Grand, indeed, was the course which lay before him. It was no easy task to set limitations to his increasing power, honor, and usefulness. It was in the effulgence of a risen sun that his manly, noble life went out, and we who were his comrades and his friends are left to mourn his untimely death.

By the few to whom he gave access to his innermost being, where they could catch the faintest throbs of his warm, true heart, there was abiding faith and fervent love. They who knew him best loved him most. These are the mourners who find no surcease. His memory reigns eternal in their breasts. His widow and his daughters, his aged mother, and his near kin—deep and sad is their bereavement. The chords of human sympathy yield plaintive and tender music when touched by the hand of affliction, and God in infinite love will be their “shield and buckler.”

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members who desire be granted leave to print remarks in the Record for 20 legislative days.

There was no objection, and it was so ordered.

And then, in accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, the House (at 1 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 20, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon.

ADDRESS OF MR. SLAYDEN, OF TEXAS

MR. SPEAKER: The most important of all recent movements in the interest of mankind at large is that which seeks to substitute the rule of reason for the rule of brute force in the settlement of international disputes. The man who makes it possible to avoid war is not acclaimed with the same vigor that greets the victor in battle, but his service to humanity is immeasurably greater. Under our peculiar and irrational system, which hurries to erect statues to those who slay, while it fails to recognize those who preserve life, the man who does the best work rarely gets a proper reward in this world. His treasures are laid up in heaven.

One of the most sincere and effective workers in the cause of peace was DAVID J. FOSTER, of Vermont. It was my good fortune to be intimately associated with him in unselfish endeavors to develop friendship—real, sincere friendship—between this and other American countries, not the perfunctory, formal, diplomatic exchanges that usually pass for friendship, and no one ever worked with more zeal and earnestness in any cause than he did in that.

His untimely death arrested a career that gave promise of unusual usefulness in that important work. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs Mr. FOSTER was chosen to head the envoys from Congress to Mexico on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of the separation of that country from Spain. He discharged the delicate duties of that important mission in such a way as to command the respect and earn the regard of all the foreign officials with whom he came in contact. After his

death I received letters from Mexican officials and private citizens expressing profound sorrow that the career of one whom they called friend had been closed.

One of the greatest pleasures and most distinct advantages of service in Congress is the opportunity for meeting and knowing one's fellow citizens from other parts of the country. It broadens the life of every man who has such service. It makes him more tolerant of differences of opinion. It makes him understand that many of the prejudices caused by environment and the conditions which surrounded him in youth were not entirely justified. That, at least, has been the effect of such service on me.

Mr. FOSTER was a typical Yankee. My birth and residence for a lifetime in the far South make me, I suppose, a typical southerner. Yet in most matters—in, I may say, all the things that are really worth while—I could see no difference between him and any honest, truthful, peace-loving gentleman of my own section. He was a big-hearted, clear-headed, patriotic American, who loved his country and earnestly longed for its proper development while he remained a stout partisan, in all of which there is absolutely no inconsistency.

Vermont has had many wise and patriotic Representatives on the floor of this House, among them Matthew Lyon, Jacob Collamer, and Justin S. Morrill, but none among them ever gave more patriotic and unselfish service than DAVID FOSTER, and none deserved to live longer in our legislative history as a man whose standards were high and whose effort was to live up to that standard. More can not be asked of any man.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

FRIDAY, *March 22, 1912.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Representative from the State of Vermont, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, a Representative from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. DILLINGHAM. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions offered by the Senator from Vermont will be read.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE FOSTER

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 259), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Representative from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at Burlington, Vt.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to.

The Vice President appointed, under the second resolution, as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Dillingham, Mr. Page, Mr. Gallinger, Mr. Lodge, Mr. Rayner, Mr. Burton, Mr. Jones, Mr. Percy, and Mr. Thornton.

Mr. DILLINGHAM. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 36 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, March 25, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m.

THURSDAY, *February 13, 1913.*

Mr. PAGE. Mr. President, I wish to give notice that on March 1, 1913, I will ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the life and public character of DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Vermont.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The notice will be entered.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

SATURDAY, *March 1, 1913.*

The Senate met at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the gracious Providence which brings us to this day of solemn and reverent memory. As we recall the life and public service of him whom we this day commemorate, we pray Thee to inspire our minds and to give utterance to our lips that we may fitly honor the life which Thou hast called to Thy nearer presence and to Thy higher service.

We pray Thee, our Father, to comfort those that mourn. Uphold them by Thy heavenly grace and grant that neither the height of remembered joys nor the depth of sorrows that can not be forgotten, nor the present with its burdens nor the future with its loneliness may be able to separate them from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

In the name of Him who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light, hear Thou our prayer. Amen.

Mr. Gallinger took the chair as President pro tempore under the previous order of the Senate.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. Smoot and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

MR. DILLINGHAM. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative FOSTER.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore (Mr. Gallinger). The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE FOSTER

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

January 19, 1913.

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of the Hon. DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished career and his great service to his country as a Representative in Congress the House, at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. DILLINGHAM. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Vermont offers resolutions which will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 495) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. DAVID J. FOSTER, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. DILLINGHAM, OF VERMONT

MR. PRESIDENT: Nearly a year has passed since death summoned from our midst Vermont's Representative from the first congressional district and closed the earthly career of DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER. The announcement of his death, so sudden and unexpected, came as a distinct shock to his friends everywhere, and particularly to his associates in Congress, among whom the critical nature of his illness had not been known. From all classes came expressions of personal sorrow and the deepest sympathy for the stricken ones in the delightful home which he had so recently established in this city. Consternation, regret, and a keen sense of loss followed in the cities, in the villages, and on the farms of Vermont. The people of the State he had loved so well and had so faithfully and proudly served were his devoted friends and admirers.

But time, with her softening influences, has somewhat modified the first effects of the shock, and now we are able to look back with some degree of calmness upon the life of our friend and are better able to judge of those elements in his character which gave him such a charming personality and which served to advance him so signally in the profession of his choice as well as in the public life to which his people called him.

Even a casual meeting with Mr. FOSTER was a delight. His courtesy and amiability, coupled with bright mentality and quick responsiveness, gave no suggestion of the real struggle through which he had achieved success at

the bar and which had peculiarly fitted him for the long public service during which he had won a most conspicuous position in the councils of the Nation. And yet underneath lay hidden a life brimming with ambitions but subject to many discouragements, of many brilliant accomplishments and some disheartening defeats; but through all, from childhood until death, there was always in evidence a calm, steady purpose and firm determination to succeed and an industry combined with a courage and persistence against which obstacles only served as a challenge to greater endeavor.

The record of DAVID J. FOSTER'S life would make a stimulating story of the step-by-step process by which men reach high positions in the world's work when their undertakings are properly inspired and directed by honest ambition, accompanied by earnest, well-directed efforts.

Mr. FOSTER was born on a farm in the town of Barnet, neither blessed nor cursed by riches. His was the life of the boys in the rural districts of our mountainous State, where they are important factors, learning at an early date that labor is both necessary and honorable, that good character is as essential as is capital in business, and that under our free institutions the avenues to success and distinction are open to all who are worthy to attain them. He was essentially a New England product and had these principles instilled by precept and example, in the development of which the little red schoolhouse and the old New England academy did their full part. To the education thus secured was added a college course at Dartmouth, from which institution he was graduated in 1880. It was distinctly to his advantage that in acquiring this educational attainment he was compelled to rely upon his own resources, and that in his subsequent study of the law he was likewise obliged to

rely upon his own resources to meet his expenses, however much they were reduced by rigid economy. Each effort gave him greater strength to meet the one that followed. Each achievement gave him greater confidence in his ability to win still greater victories, and so, in the practice of his profession, which he followed in the city of Burlington, this process went on, and he quickly took high rank as a lawyer and grew in power and influence as a citizen.

Time will not permit an estimate of his work, either in his profession or any of the positions which he so acceptably filled, and I must confine myself to saying that he was early recognized as not only well grounded in the principles of the law, a safe counselor, but also a forceful practitioner. In short, he exemplified that excellent definition of a lawyer—"a gentleman learned in the law." Twice he was elected State's attorney for the county of Chittenden. His tastes led him into political life, and his ability was soon so marked that he was called from his county to serve as a senator in the General Assembly of Vermont, as one of the board of railroad commissioners of that State, and later as commissioner of State taxes.

He so creditably acquitted himself in all these positions that in 1900 the people of Vermont's first congressional district chose him to represent them in the National House of Representatives. For 12 years he served them with a rare fidelity. Among his associates he was considered a man of culture and intelligence, of sound judgment and individuality of action, and was much appreciated for his charming personal qualities. Not seeking the glare of the limelight, he gradually but surely advanced in usefulness and influence in the work of the House. While he looked sharply after the needs of his State and district and was unsparing of himself in the

interests of his constituents, he found time to give attention to other things and grappled with broad problems not limited to the borders of his State or even to our national boundaries—he studied international questions.

It was his good fortune early in his service to be placed upon the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and in the ripeness of his experience and knowledge became its chairman, being regarded as one of the leaders in that great body which represents in a special sense the “rank and file” of the citizenship of the Nation. Because of this he was on more than one occasion chosen as the representative of the United States at noteworthy celebrations of international character. He became a much-traveled man, well versed on questions involving our relations with foreign Governments. He was a strong advocate of international peace, and was much sought as a speaker on this and kindred subjects.

Mr. FOSTER became a Member of the House at about the time I entered the Senate. We had been friends at the bar of Vermont; we became better friends here. Twelve years of companionship developed only the most agreeable relations. During that entire period I recall no instance, no suggestion, of any serious difference of opinion between us. We advised freely concerning all matters of common interest, candidly discussed every problem which presented itself, looking always to harmony and unity of action, in which we never failed.

The last time I met him was at a meeting of the Vermont delegation, called to devise methods best calculated to protect Vermont's great dairy interests. He was unusually quiet and reserved, and impressed me as being weary and worn, but protested that he was not out of health. He returned to his home, and my next knowledge was that he was seriously, though not dangerously ill. Repeated inquiries brought assurances that time only was

necessary to restore him to his accustomed vigor, and then came the end—sudden, as it was unexpected, and a life full of kind and genial as well as strong qualities was lost to the world.

It is due to the memory of our friend and to those he most tenderly loved, that I should say in closing that, notwithstanding the disciplinary experiences to which I have alluded, as fundamental factors in the development of the character of Mr. FOSTER, I am of the opinion that the great moral qualities he possessed, without the modifying influences of which he could not, however strong, have reached the distinction which will stand the test of time and criticism, were fostered in him by an ideal home life. Hardly ever have I observed more delightful domestic relations. To wife and daughters he ever gave freely of his love and sympathy, devotion and service, and in their reciprocal love and sympathy he received inspiration to lofty thought and noble action, without which his work would have fallen far short of what it was.

To-day his loved ones mourn the loss of one who to them was everything good implied in the term husband and father. Vermont mourns the loss of a public servant in whom confidence was rightly placed. His record is an honor to his State and an enduring monument to his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURTON, OF OHIO

Mr. PRESIDENT: DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER was a son of Vermont, a Commonwealth which has made notable contributions to the citizenship of this Republic. One of the least in area, and not far from the least in population, Vermont has afforded proof that for the birth of genius and patriotism neither fertile fields nor widespread plains are essential. These qualities live and flourish among the quarries and the mountains of Vermont.

From Revolutionary times to the present day, whenever the tocsin of alarm has sounded the call to arms, the men of Vermont have been ready to respond. Whenever there has been a call for a missionary or a teacher in some remote part of the earth, or wherever self-sacrifice has been required, the women of Vermont have been ready to respond to the call.

Mr. FOSTER was born in Caledonia County, in one of the most rocky portions of the State, and worked his own way through Dartmouth College. He enjoyed the educational advantages afforded by that institution, the college which has furnished to the country Webster, Woodbury, Choate, Chase, and many other citizens of the highest rank and the greatest usefulness in many walks of life.

His surroundings were essentially those of the country. The college which he attended is located in a small town, where there is an all-pervading university atmosphere. His early life was passed in the rural portion of Vermont, and although later he settled in a city of some considerable size, nevertheless he did not enter upon the hurly-burly rush of American life which belongs to our great cities.

He early showed a predilection for a public career. He enjoyed that apprenticeship which, more than any other position, has been the initial step for a congressional career—the position of prosecuting attorney. He was afterwards a State senator in Vermont.

I may say of him, as one who served contemporaneously with him in the House of Representatives, that he made a most favorable impression from the very beginning of his career in the House in the year 1900. In that body, where promotion is often slow, he showed the sterling qualities of honesty and of industry. With no brilliant efforts in the way of oratory, he was a master of clear statement. He showed such a thorough understanding of the subjects upon which he spoke that he commanded the respect, and I may say the admiration, of his fellow Members.

At a rather early date he became a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and I take it his greatest interest during his service of 12 years was in our relations with foreign countries and in the cause of peace.

Unfortunately his career was brought to a premature end. Such was his standing in his State that he no doubt would have been continued in the House of Representatives or in Congress to the very end of his life. Death came with startling suddenness. Even on the day of his death, I am told, it was thought he would soon recover from the illness which had detained him at home. He left a splendid record in the House.

Mr. President, there is a feature of his career which is to me almost pathetic—that with his ambition to serve his country, with his fondness for public life, he was cut off in his prime. His family mourn his death, and I desire to give my tribute of sorrow and sympathy to his wife and daughters, and also my tribute to his memory.

Along with all those who, serving well in any great cause, have been taken away before the work of life is done, he looked down, as it were, from the mountain heights upon the future with budding hopes, with confidence that in the future the work which he had been performing would bring still greater and better results, and that the causes for which he had labored might reach their glad fruition in his lifetime. But he was taken away from us, and we must mourn our loss.

Notwithstanding that his career was cut short, he accomplished much that was useful. We may look to him for an example of devotion to public service, of honesty, of friendliness, of good will to all.

Whatever may be the rank or station of anyone whose death we call to mind, or whose life we commemorate, we judge of them as men. Judging of him by that standard, he was a model husband, a model father, and in all the varied walks of life he has left an example which it is inspiring to follow.

ADDRESS OF MR. PAGE, OF VERMONT

MR. PRESIDENT: Few men of this generation have been better types of those sons of Vermont who toughened into manhood on the hillside farm than DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER.

To what extent climatic conditions tend to produce exceptional intellectual strength it is difficult to say, but it is an interesting study to observe the characteristics which are stamped upon men who have grown up in those mountainous regions of our Northern States, where the temperature reaches a point so low that the mercury congeals, and this is oftentimes the case in Caledonia County, where Congressman FOSTER was born. Few winters pass there in which the temperature does not fall to 42 degrees below zero. When to this is added the further fact that the boys and girls who grew up with Congressman FOSTER were obliged to break their own roads through the deep snows to the little red school-house, it is not unreasonable to believe that these severe endurance tests may, in some degree at least, account for the vigorous type of manhood which came from that section of the country.

Congressman FOSTER was born on the 27th day of June, 1857, upon his father's farm in Barnet, Vt. His early life was uneventful. He grew to early manhood amid those rugged natural surroundings and adverse conditions which developed in him that iron will, that indomitable pluck, and that sturdy self-reliance which are characteristics of those who are compelled to learn life's hard lessons through the toil and struggle necessary to overcome well-nigh insurmountable difficulties.

In the year 1880, at the age of 23, he graduated from Dartmouth College, and for a few years thereafter was, I believe, a teacher of rhetoric in that institution.

During his college days he supplemented his slender income from father and friends by teaching school in winter and tutoring students in the lower classes of the college. It has been said that genius has an unlimited capacity for hard work. Measured by this standard, Congressman FOSTER had few superiors, for he was industry personified.

He removed to Burlington, Vt., soon after his graduation from Dartmouth College, and in 1883 was admitted to the bar. In 1886 he was made the prosecuting attorney of his county, an office which he continued to hold until 1890. From 1892 to 1894 he was a member of the State senate. From 1894 to 1898 he was State commissioner of taxes. In 1898 he was made chairman of the board of railroad commissioners of Vermont, a position which he held until 1900, when he was elected a Member of Congress.

Congressman FOSTER, by reason of his eminent abilities as a natural orator, was early called into public life. For many years he had been in constant demand in many of the States of the Union for service in political campaigns. He was the first president of the Young Men's Republican Club of Vermont. As a parliamentarian he ranked very high, and was often called to the chair by Speaker Cannon.

Having once entered the political arena, he found little difficulty in reaching the goal of his ambition, as he passed from station to station up the line of political and official honors to membership in the National House of Representatives.

It was probably as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the National House of Representatives that

Congressman FOSTER was able to perform his most important service to his country. He was appointed a member of that committee in 1901. In 1910 he was made its chairman, and from that time forward until his death he brought to the discharge of the duties of that office a measure of ability which made him an invaluable public servant.

I do not think I wrongly estimate the attitude of Vermont toward Congressman FOSTER when I say that a large portion of the good people of the Green Mountain State had concerning him but one expectation, and that was that when there was a vacancy in the upper branch of Congress from the west side of the State he would be called upon to fill that vacancy. Vermont looked upon this favorite son as a genuine product of the rigorous life and environment which had given to our State her long line of distinguished men, who, like him, had been developed and nurtured on her cold, rocky hillside Vermont farms. They saw in his character those elements which they loved and appreciated, because he was of them in nature, in extraction, in industry, and in vigor.

Congressman FOSTER's early life and training had developed a strength of character which made him equal to any and every emergency. President Taft named him as chairman of the delegation which represented this country at the Centennial of Mexican Independence, a commission the duties of which he discharged with credit to himself and honor to his country. President Taft also named him as chairman of the delegation from the United States to the general assembly of the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome.

Wherever he was placed, whether as a representative of this country abroad or as the chairman of the important Committee on Foreign Affairs in the House, he

discharged the duties devolving upon him in such a way as to reflect credit upon himself and to create in the hearts of his constituents a just pride in their Representative.

Few men possessed his power of attracting to themselves the young men of their acquaintance. He was universally popular, but with the younger element of his district he was exceptionally so. Always genial, always meeting everyone with a smile, always zealously anxious to serve everyone by little acts of kindness, always faithful in the discharge of every trust reposed in him by his constituents in matters here in Washington, he had come to be—as he deserved to be—one of the most popular and best beloved of all the sons of his State.

Modest, unassuming, kind, with an irresistible personal charm which drew his fellow men to him, he was the perfect embodiment of courtesy and gentleness, which, coupled with a broad mind, a large heart, and an amiable and lovable disposition, resulted in producing a combination of qualities rarely found in a single individual.

It was a part of my duty to go to Vermont, in advance of the joint committee from the Senate and House appointed to attend the funeral, to help in arranging its details, and I shall never forget the genuine, heartfelt grief manifested by every Vermonter with whom I came in contact while on this sad errand. On every hand was heard the expression: "Vermont has suffered an irreparable loss."

From all parts of the State, not alone from his own congressional district, the people gathered, in numbers larger than are wont to be present on such occasions, to show their respect and their affection for Congressman FOSTER.

We often hear the remark made that the true test of a man's character is his home life. It was my great good

fortune to visit Congressman FOSTER at his home here in Washington on repeated occasions, and I was always deeply impressed with the affectionate regard in which the father was held by the three daughters and the mother, who, with the father, constituted the family.

His last illness was not believed to be serious until the day of his death. It was my custom to telephone Mrs. Foster at their home and inquire as to his health, and, without a single exception, the reply came back to me: "He is not seriously ill; he is tired and needs a little time for recuperation. He will soon be back in the House." Little did she realize that in a few hours this strong man was to be stricken down by the grim reaper.

On March 21 of last year, at a time when life and hope were brightest and when honors were falling thickest upon him, he was called home.

One might be inclined to question the wisdom of divine Providence in removing from such a family a father so richly endowed, and to assert that there were few men who might not have been better spared than this strong, charming personality who had achieved such a commanding position in the affairs of his State and in the councils of the Nation. Why he should have been thus suddenly stricken down and his country deprived of his trained leadership, at a time when all his powers were flowering into their most perfect bloom, is a question which it is not given human intelligence to answer.

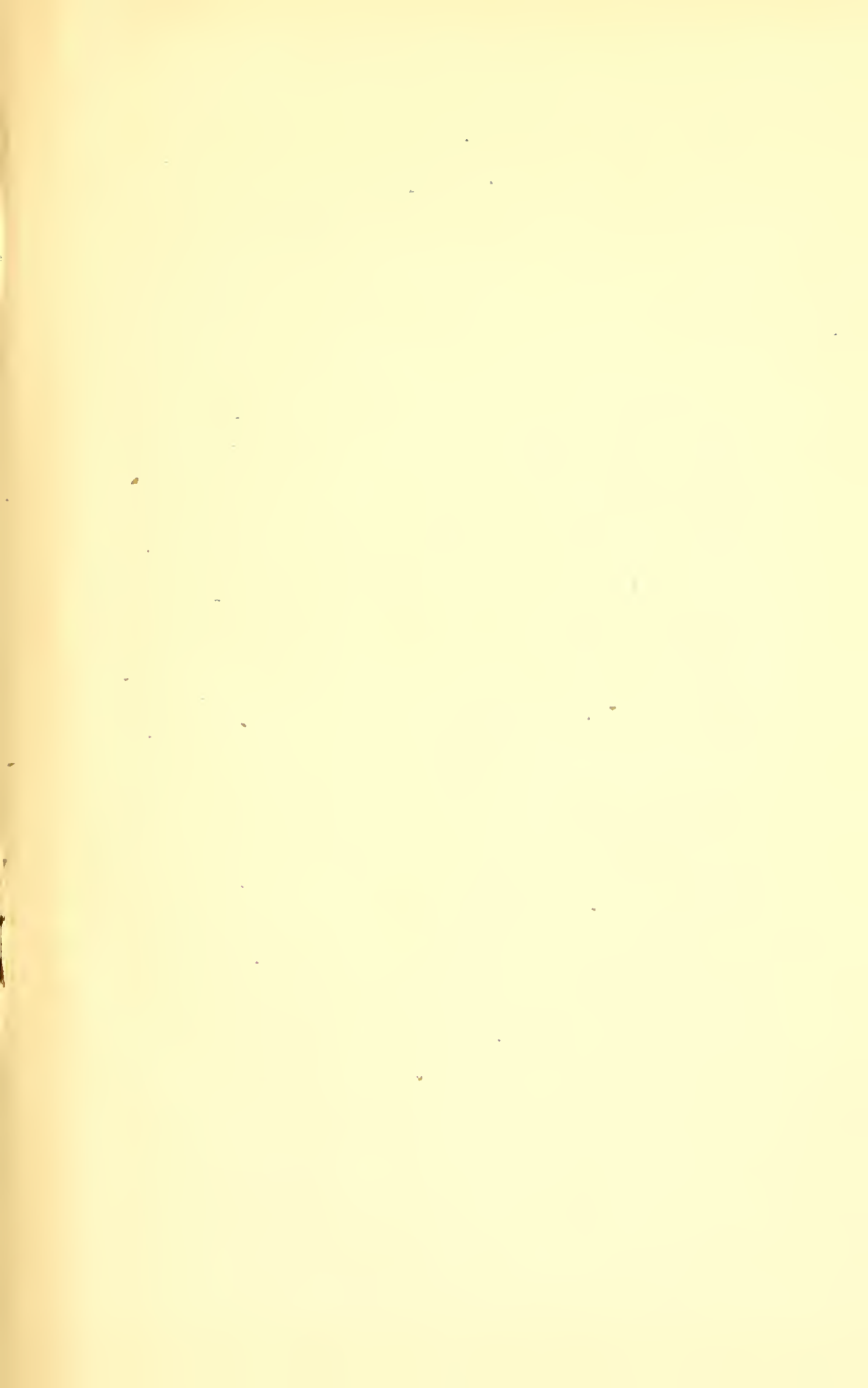
Mr. President, I realize only too well that I have been able to touch far too lightly upon a life whose fullness and beauty furnishes material from which could have been formulated so much of good. But when the future historian, in the light of a true perspective, shall come to write with deliberation and painstaking care a record of the strong and virile statesmen who have played their parts in the national field of legislation during the first decade

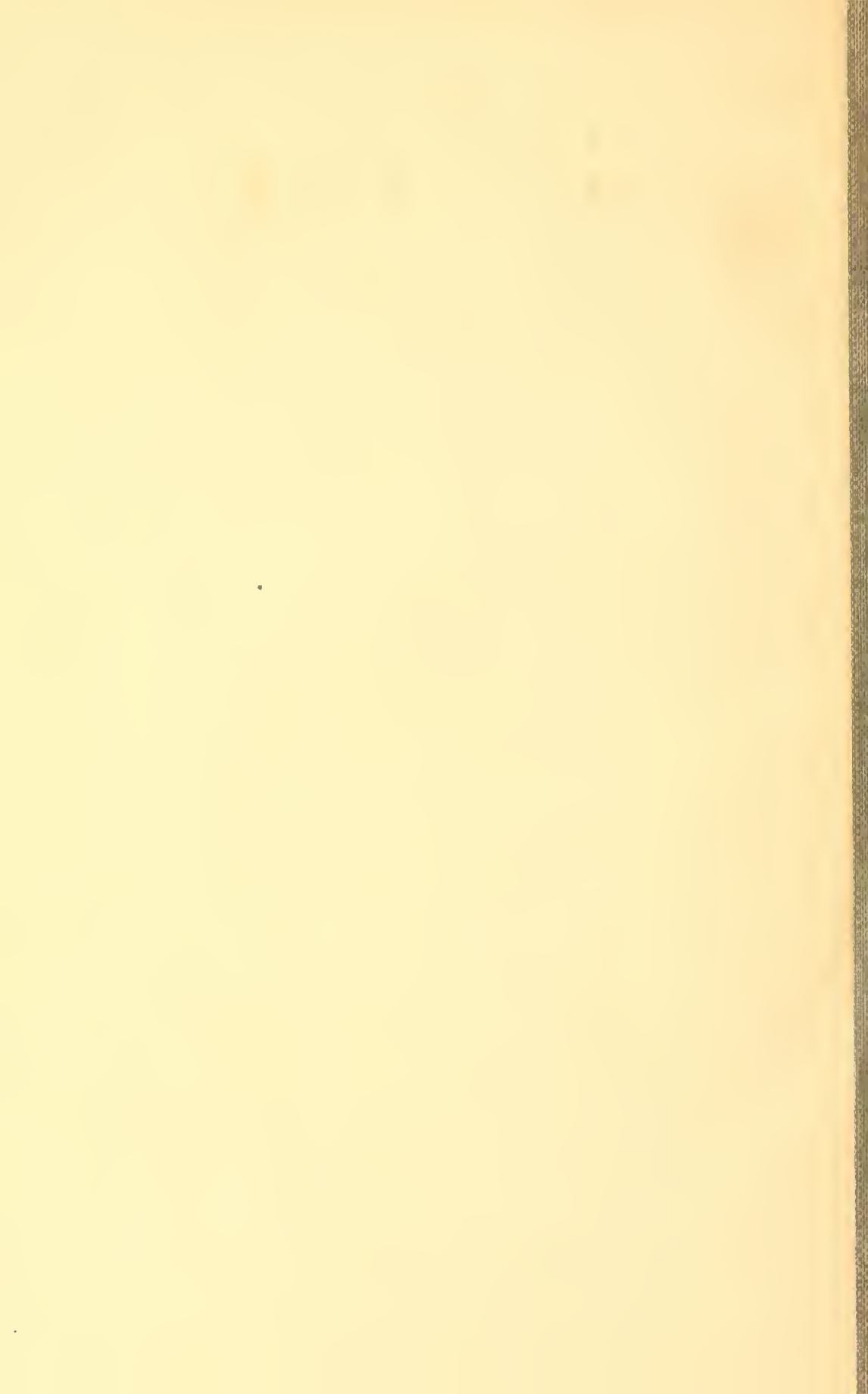
of the twentieth century, his account will be far from complete if it fails to include therein in liberal measure the part played in important public affairs by DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER.

To the long line of Vermont's illustrious dead whose names hold places of honor in our Nation's history, and especially the names of those sons who have been prominent in the Nation's councils here in Washington during the last threescore years, to the names of Collamer, Foote, Morrill, Proctor, we now add the name of FOSTER.

They had lived longer than he and were garnered like sheaves of ripened wheat in their old age and after long years of distinguished public service, while he was cut down at the zenith of his vigorous manhood. Their memories are revered and venerated by Vermonters everywhere, but none of them were more dearly beloved by an appreciative constituency than the one to whose name we to-day pay our tribute of respect, DAVID JOHNSON FOSTER.



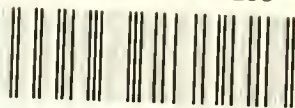




Saxcis
Syracuse, N. Y.

PAT. JAN. 21, 1908

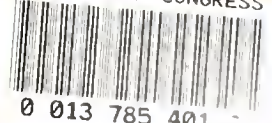
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 013 785 401 6



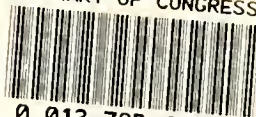
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 013 785 401 -

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 013 785 401 6

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5